

i'm tired of explaining to tired friends  
then going home to wail it in the shower  
Telling It All to the Elephant Lady every tuesday night

"Just fuck the bitches man," Sir Charles says  
and two weeks ago when Benjamin told me  
you were living with your shrink  
the first thing i thought was  
she always was more practical than me

somehow we ended up naked outside the cabin  
lying on the walk our heads against the door  
smelling the orangetree ten feet away  
hearing Nikolai's guitar sound on night

our heads were soft rocks just touching  
we giggled touched tongues and giggled  
the night was full of hands

-- Sanford Dorbin

Santa Barbara, CA

10/15/70